



GUY GARDNER™
WARRIOR

43

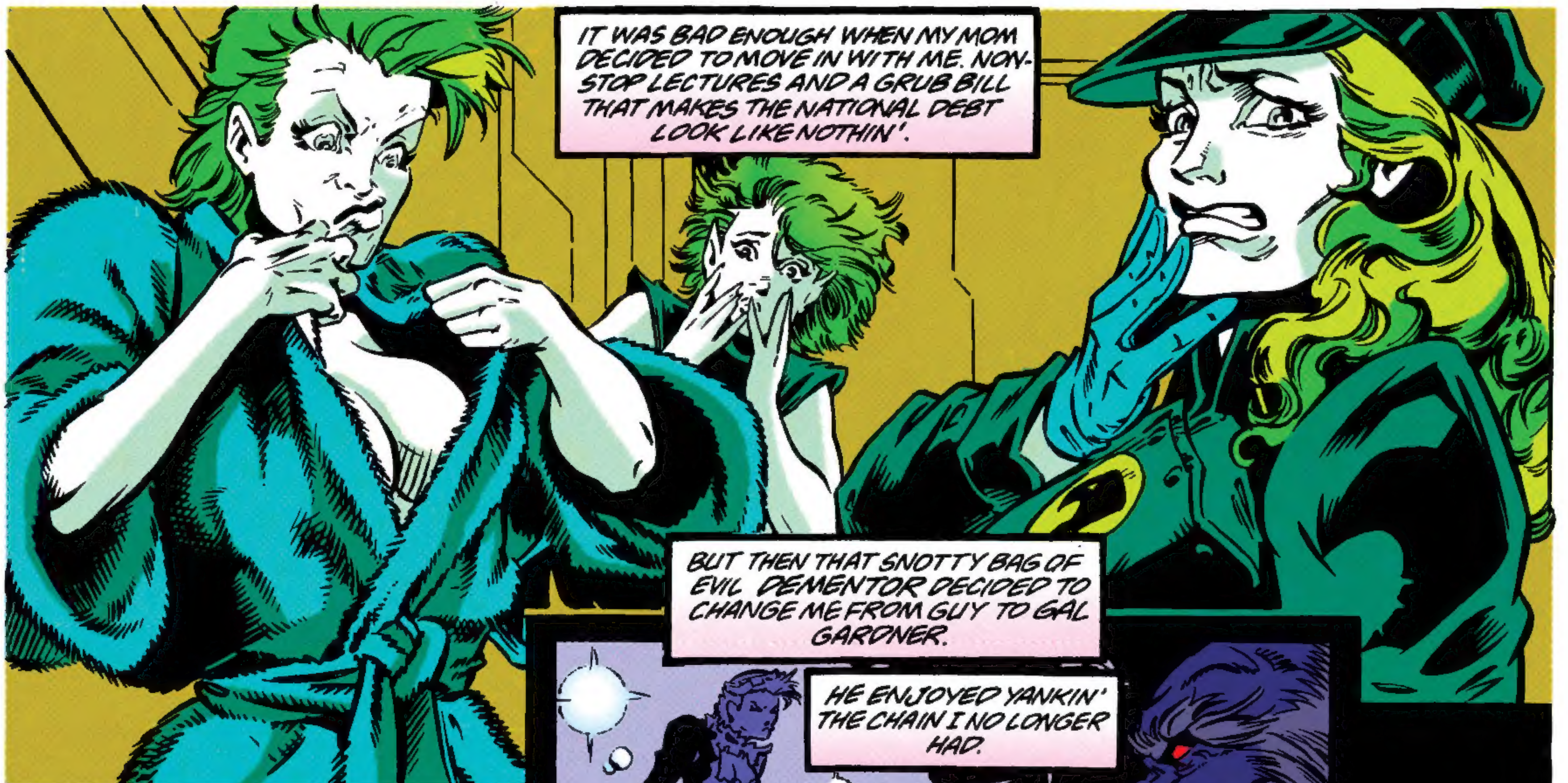
JUN 96

—A— WARRIOR'S

PASSING PART 1



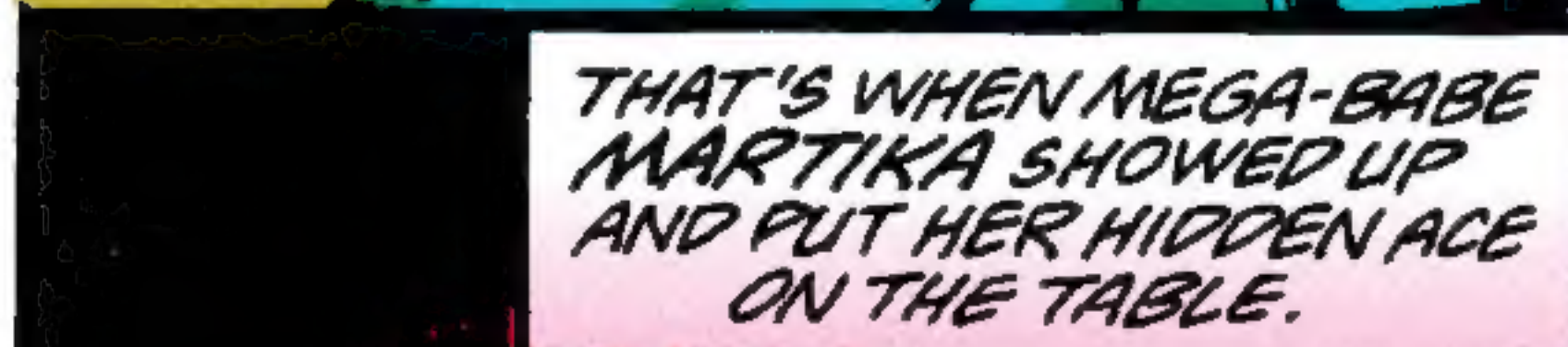
BEAU
GORBY
DAVIS



IT WAS BAD ENOUGH WHEN MY MOM DECIDED TO MOVE IN WITH ME. NON-STOP LECTURES AND A GRUB BILL THAT MAKES THE NATIONAL DEBT LOOK LIKE NOTHIN'.

BUT THEN THAT SNOTTY BAG OF EVIL, DEMENTOR DECIDED TO CHANGE ME FROM GUY TO GAL GARDNER.

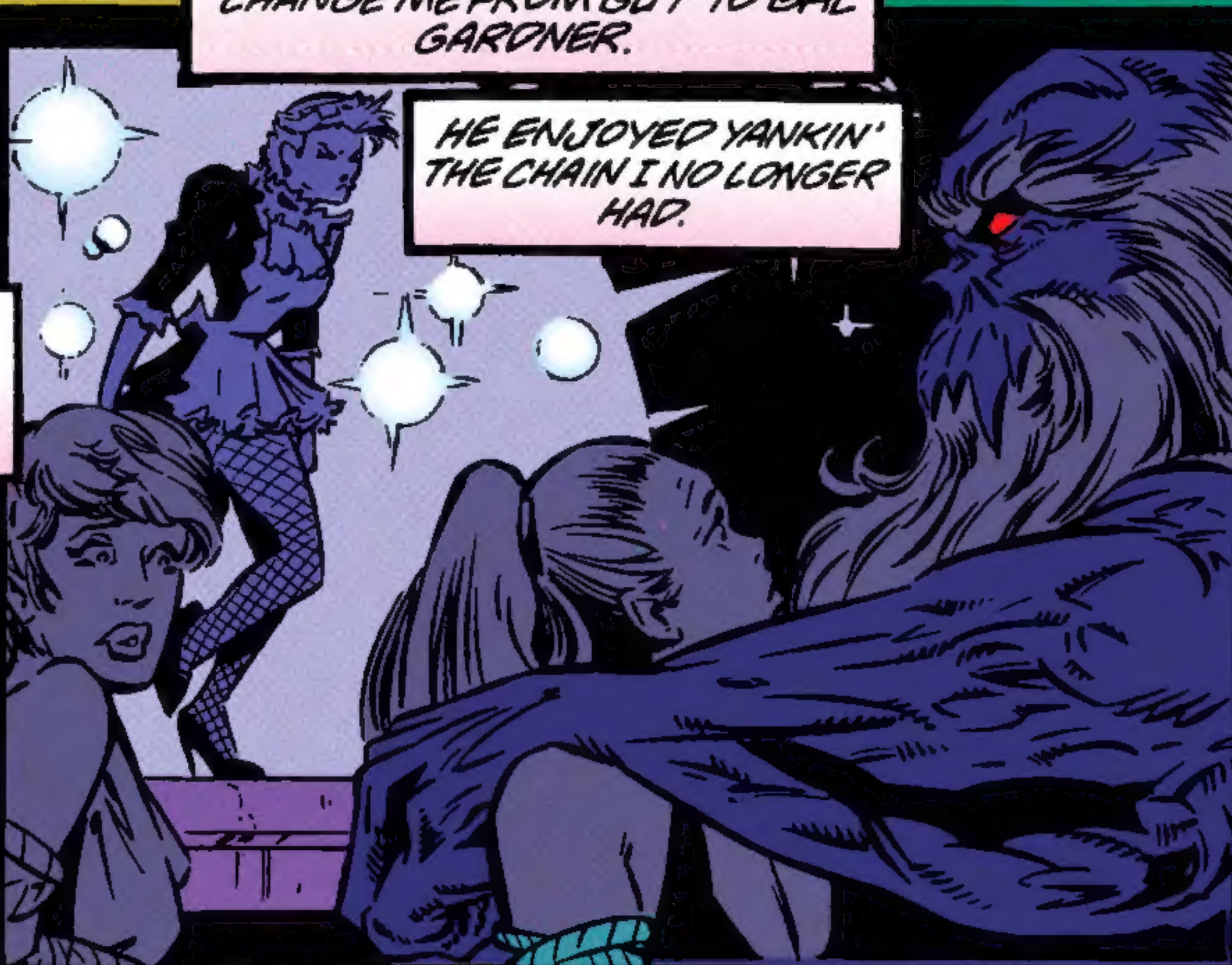
HE ENJOYED YANKIN' THE CHAIN I NO LONGER HAD.



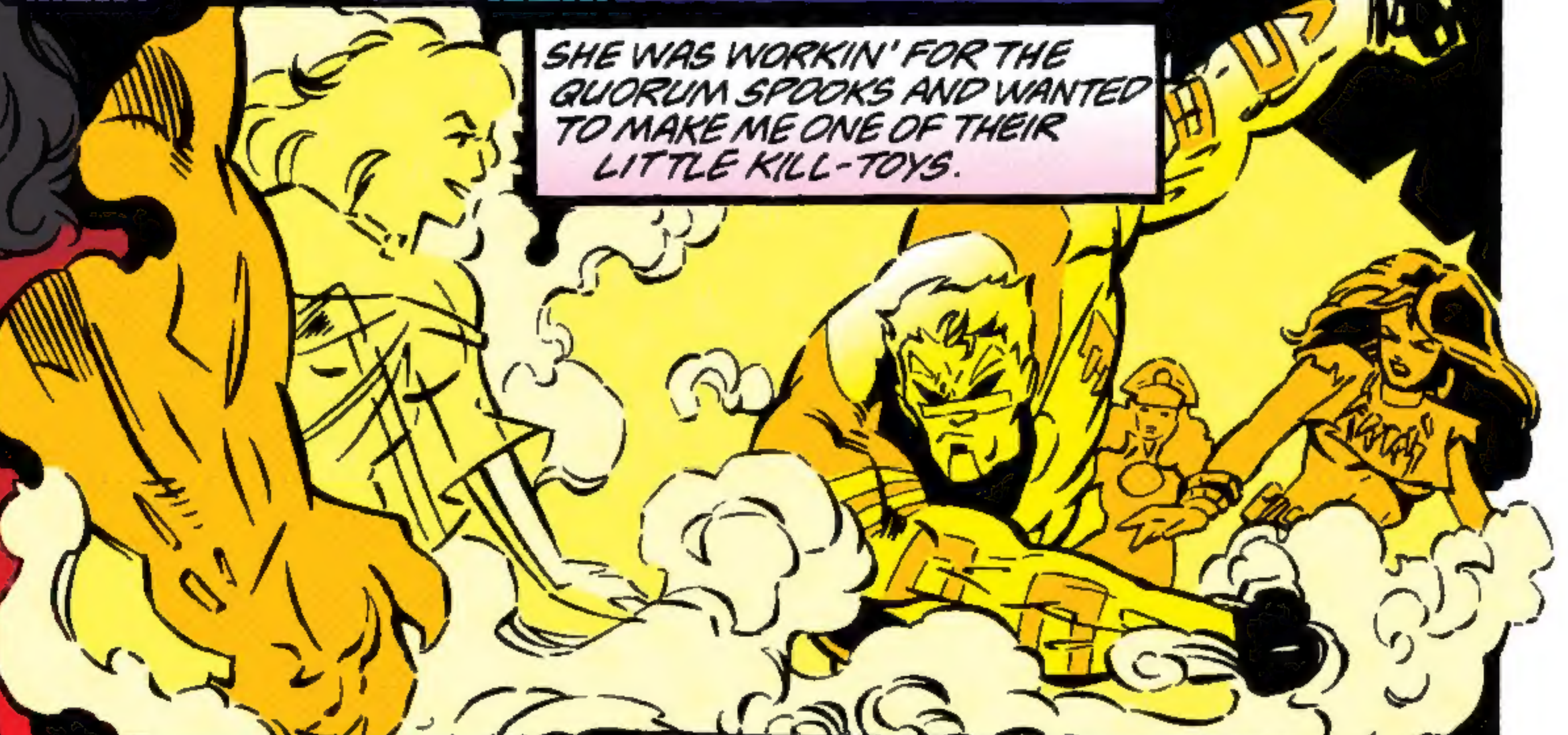
THAT'S WHEN MEGA-BABE MARTIKA SHOWED UP AND PUT HER HIDDEN ACE ON THE TABLE.



MY JUNGLE-GIRL PROTECTOR VERONNA WAS RIGHT.



SHE WAS WORKIN' FOR THE QUORUM SPOOKS AND WANTED TO MAKE ME ONE OF THEIR LITTLE KILL-TOYS.



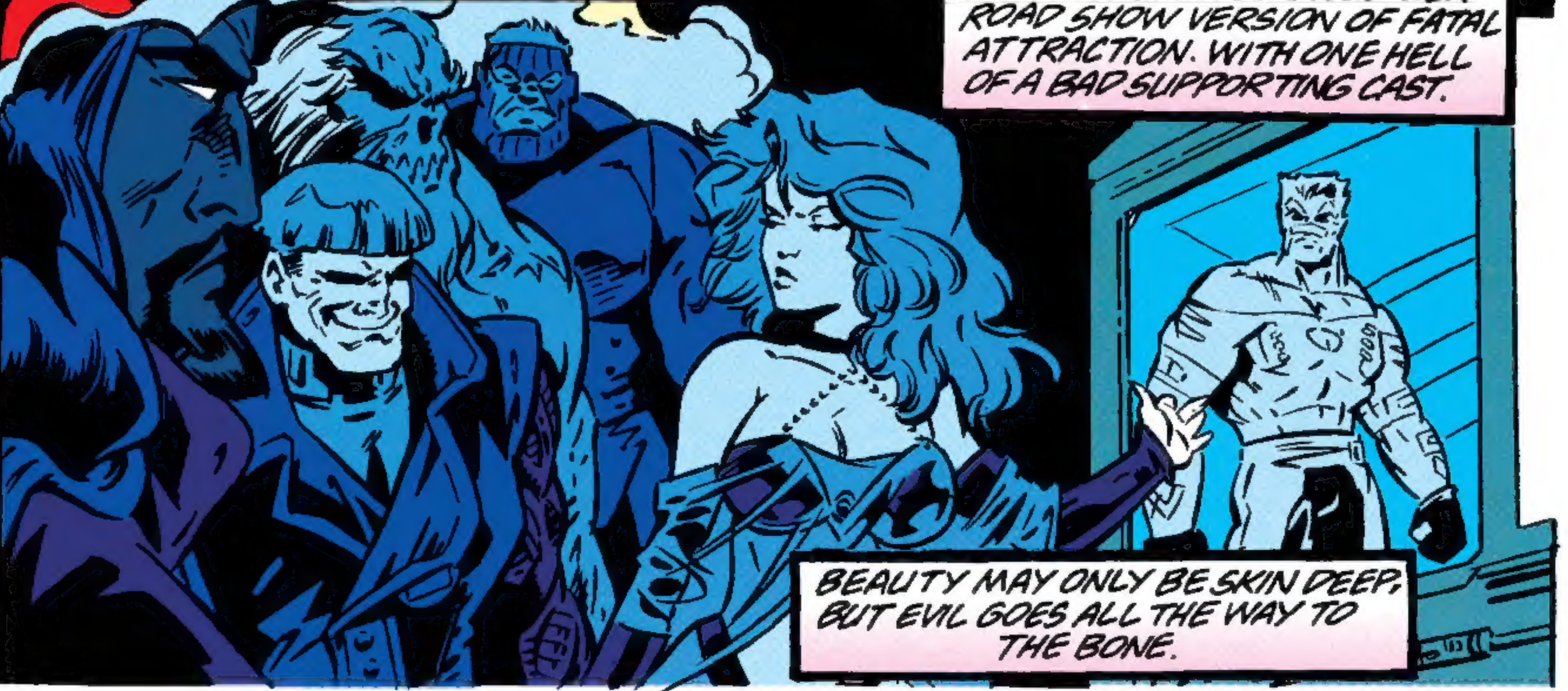
VERONNA'S MIND BLOCK KEPT THAT FROM HAPPENIN'.

BUT NOT FROM THEM ESCAPIN'.

THEN MARTIKA STARTED HER ROAD SHOW VERSION OF FATAL ATTRACTION. WITH ONE HELL OF A BAD SUPPORTING CAST.



MARTIKA DID HAVE SOME KIND OF MENTAL VOODOO OVER ALL MEN... EVEN DEMENTOR.



BEAUTY MAY ONLY BE SKIN DEEP, BUT EVIL GOES ALL THE WAY TO THE BONE.



MARTIKA DIDN'T TAKE TO BEIN' JILTED IN A KINDLY WAY.

SHE SENT ME A TWO-TON BRICK-FISTED BOUQUET IN THE FORM OF SLEDGE TO LET ME KNOW.

SHE HAD ONE HECK OF A CASE OF PMS. (PREMEDITATED MURDER SYNDROME.)

NEXT TIME HIDE BEHIND SOME GOOD OL' DETROIT STEEL, PUNK!

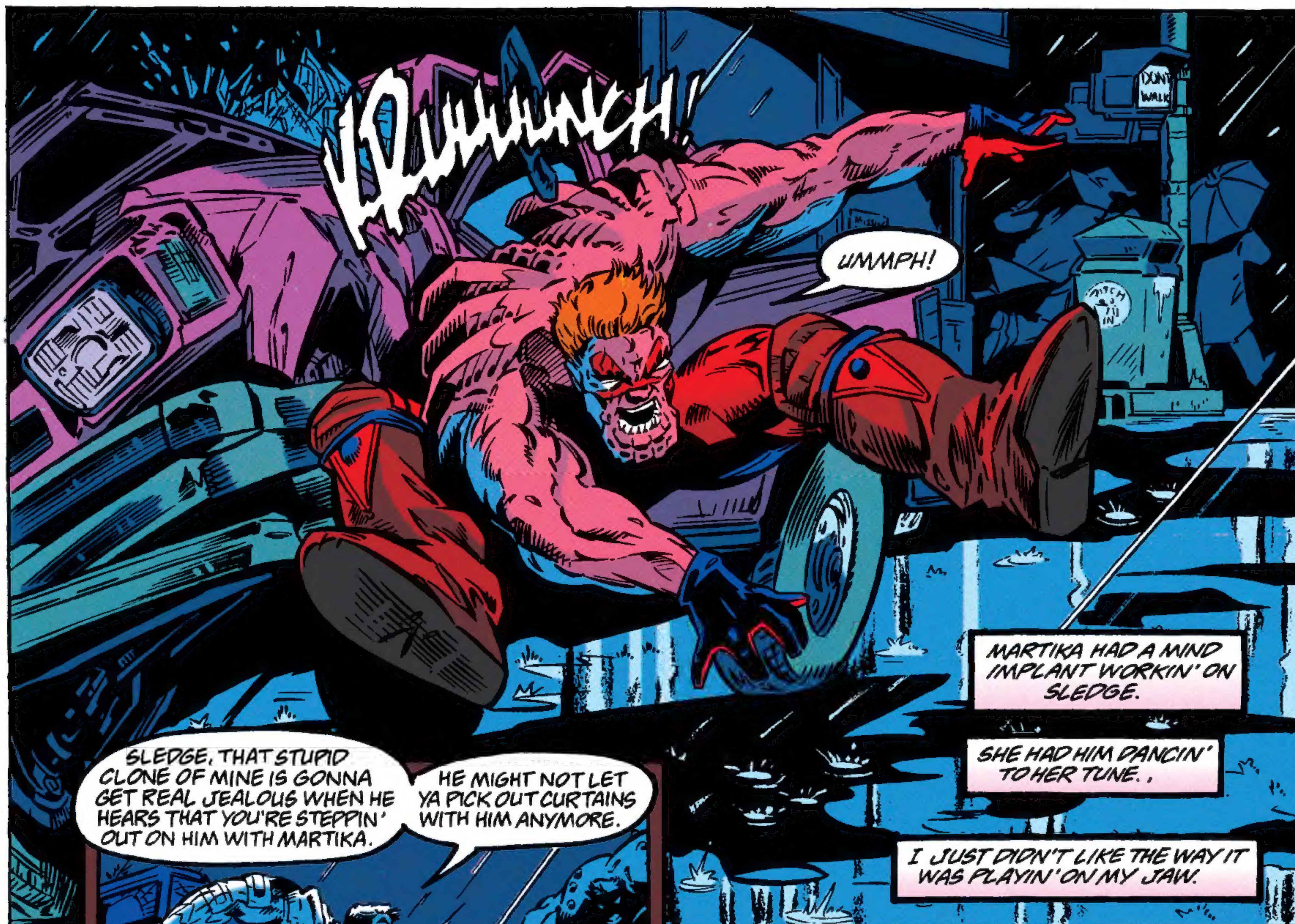
UOMPH!

KAHAAANG

WARRIOR'S PASSING 1

YOU BROKE MY HEART... SO I BUSTED YOUR JAW

STORY: BEAU "BEAT ME" SMITH
PENCILS: BRAD "HURT ME" GORBY
INKS: DAN "KICK ME" DAVIS
COLORS: LEE "WHACK ME" LOUGHRIDGE
LETTERS: ALBERT "SMACK ME" DE GUZMAN
EDITS: EDDIE "MAKE ME WRITE BAD CHECKS" BERGANZA



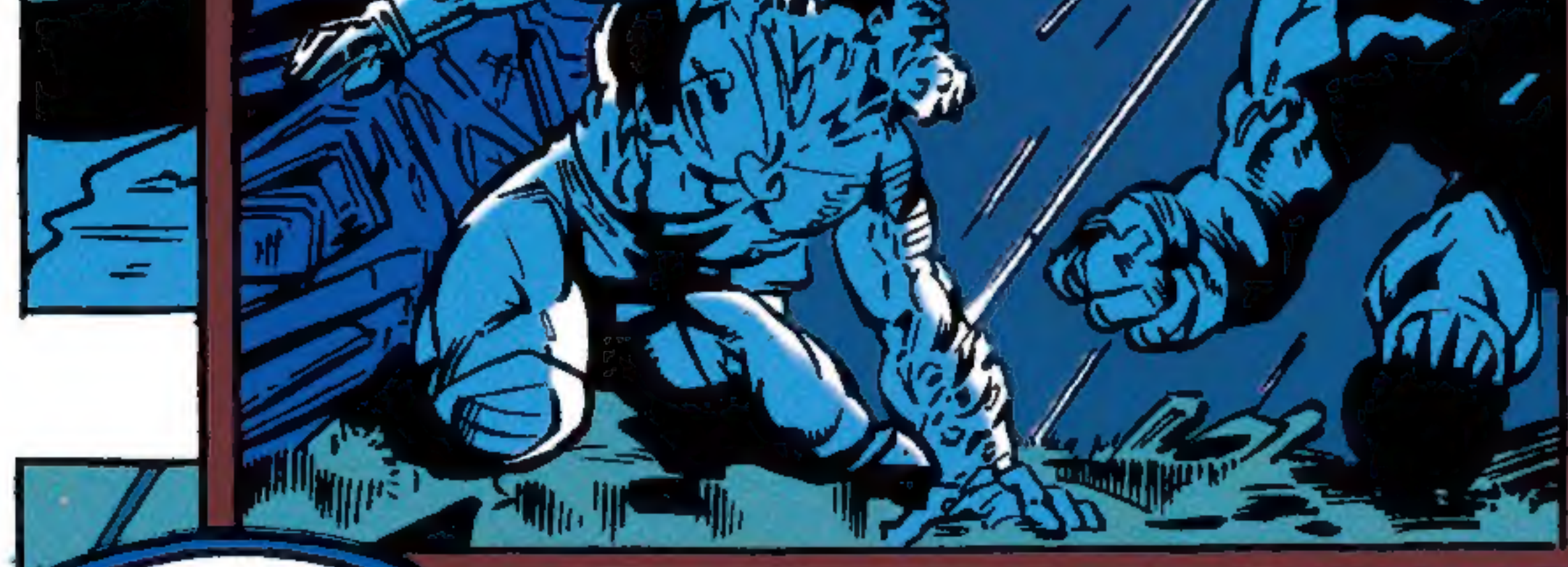
MARTIKA HAD A MIND
IMPLANT WORKIN' ON
SLEDGE.

SHE HAD HIM DANCIN'
TO HER TUNE.

I JUST DIDN'T LIKE THE WAY IT
WAS PLAYIN' ON MY JAW.

SLEDGE, THAT STUPID
CLONE OF MINE IS GONNA
GET REAL JEALOUS WHEN HE
HEARS THAT YOU'RE STEPPIN'
OUT ON HIM WITH MARTIKA.

HE MIGHT NOT LET
YA PICK OUT CURTAINS
WITH HIM ANYMORE.



THE ONLY CURTAINS
AROUND HERE ARE GONNA
BE FOR YOU!

ME AND JOE
DON'T WALK
THAT WAY.



YEAH...
YEAH...



EVERYBODY AND THEIR GOOFY
BROTHER HAS BEEN TAKIN' SHOTS
AT ME FOR A LONG TIME.

I'M STARTIN' TO GET A
LITTLE TIRED OF IT.

CRY
ABOUT IT TO
SOMEBODY
THAT CARES!

WOOF!



I'M TIRED OF YOU,
QUORUM, AND THAT
STINKIN' CLONE!

AND I AIN'T
GONNA PUT
UP WITH YA
ANYMORE...

GOT
IT?!

WHAAAACKK

UGHHH!

THAT THE BEST
YOU CAN DO, PUNK?

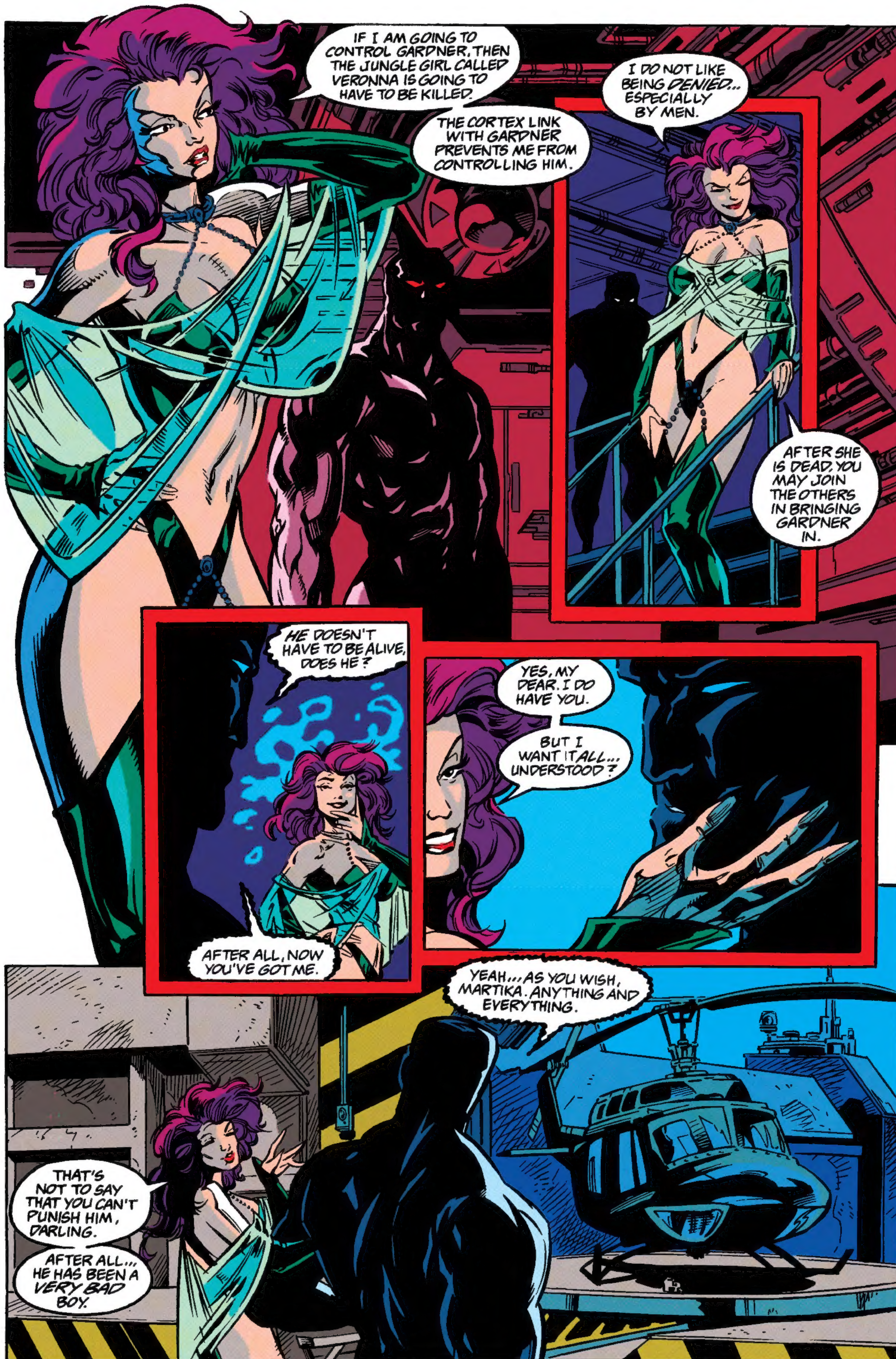
THEN YOU'RE
IN A LITTLE
TROUBLE.

NO... MAKE
THAT A LOT OF
TROUBLE!

WHUCHUNKK

PANSY!

CRASH



IF I AM GOING TO CONTROL GARDNER, THEN THE JUNGLE GIRL CALLED VERONNA IS GOING TO HAVE TO BE KILLED.

THE CORTEX LINK WITH GARDNER PREVENTS ME FROM CONTROLLING HIM.

I DO NOT LIKE BEING DENIED... ESPECIALLY BY MEN.

AFTER SHE IS DEAD, YOU MAY JOIN THE OTHERS IN BRINGING GARDNER IN.

HE DOESN'T HAVE TO BE ALIVE, DOES HE?

AFTER ALL, NOW YOU'VE GOT ME.

YES, MY DEAR. I DO HAVE YOU.

BUT I WANT IT ALL... UNDERSTOOD?

YEAH... AS YOU WISH, MARTIKA. ANYTHING AND EVERYTHING.

THAT'S NOT TO SAY THAT YOU CAN'T PUNISH HIM, DARLING.

AFTER ALL... HE HAS BEEN A VERY BAD BOY.



AIN'T SO TOUGH WITHOUT THAT PUNK, STEEL, ARE YA, TOUGH GUY?

YOU'RE REALLY GETTIN' ON MY NERVES, "SLUDGE."



TIME FOR YOU TO BLOW!

WAAAAOOOMMM

YAAAAARGH!



AAAAAGHHH!

BRUNNKKSSSHH

I HAD A REAL BAD FEELING THAT OL' BLOCKHEAD WAS JUST THE FIRST OF A LONG LINE OF TROUBLE.

IF SO, I KNEW I HAD BETTER PUT HIM IN A BOX REAL FAST.



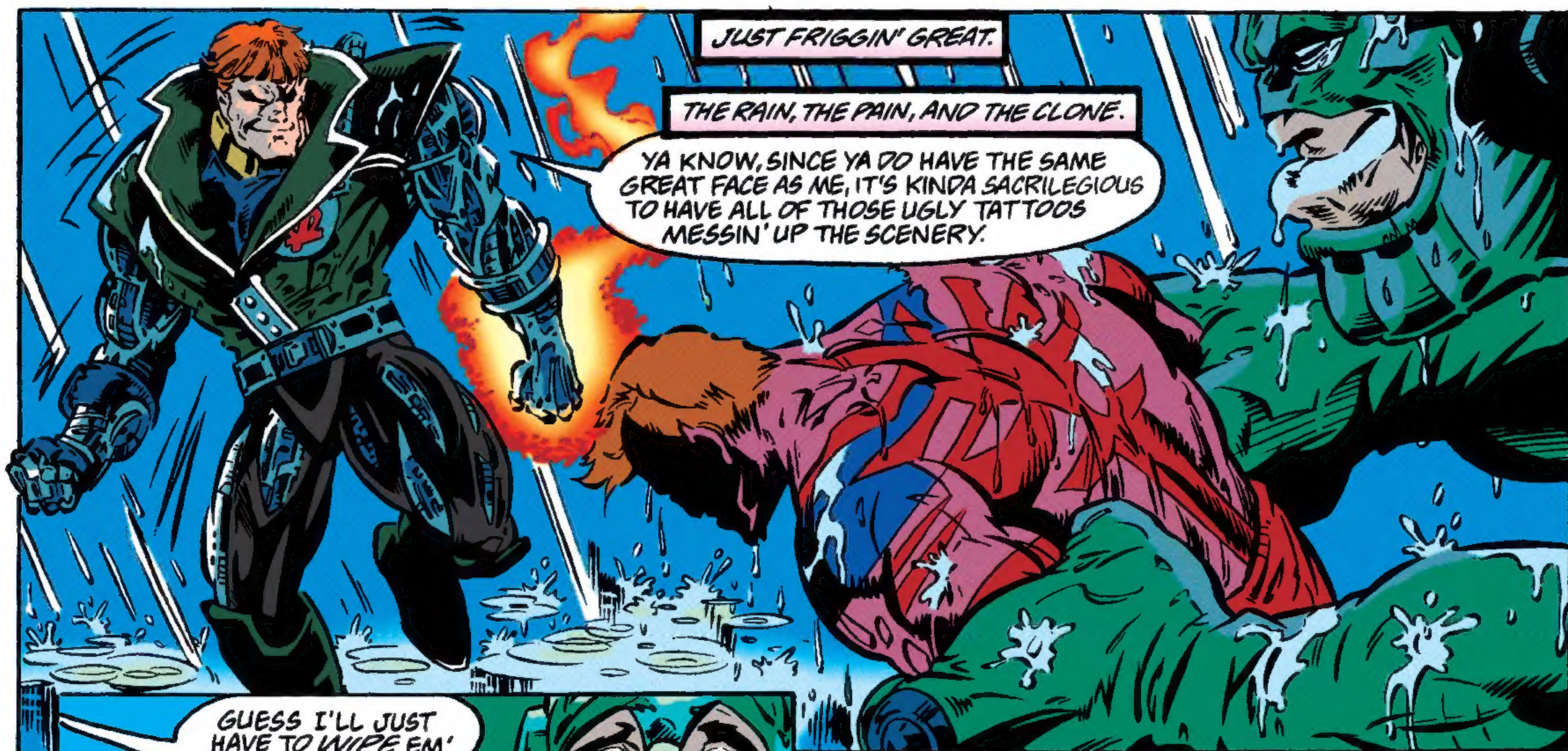
C'MERE. I WANNA FINISH BLOW-DRYIN' YOUR FACE.

ONE TO TALK ABOUT FACES, WORRIOOORRR...



...ESPECIALLY, SINCE YOU'RE WEARIN' MINE!

BRAZZZZZZ



JUST FRIGGIN' GREAT.

THE RAIN, THE PAIN, AND THE CLONE.

YA KNOW, SINCE YA DO HAVE THE SAME GREAT FACE AS ME, IT'S KINDA SACRILEGIOUS TO HAVE ALL OF THOSE UGLY TATTOOS MESSIN' UP THE SCENERY.



GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO WIPE EM' OFF.

YEAH... WIPE EM' OFF!

I'M GONNA LEAVE JUST ENOUGH OF YA FOR QUORUM TO DISSECT LIKE THE FREAKIN' TOAD YOU ARE!

YEAH, A FREAKIN' TOAD!

KRAK

WHOOOCK

UGHH!

ARGHH!

I'M GONNA...

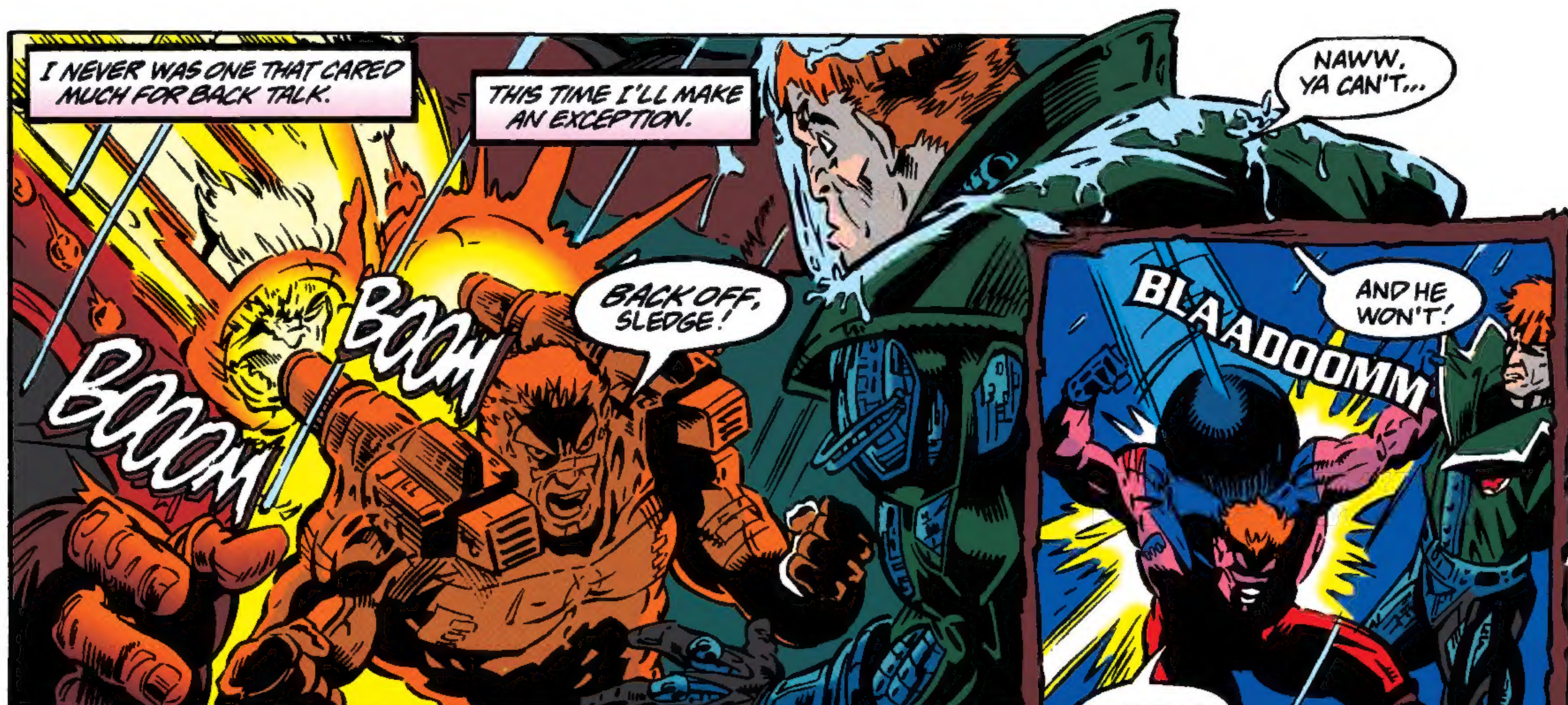
KLANG

NO YOU AIN'T.

HUH??

FLOOOOSH

FLOOOOSH



MANY AIR MILES ABOVE
AND BEYOND...

I DO NOT THINK IT IS
GOOD TO BE FLYING THIS
METAL BIRD IN SUCH
A STORM, LADY
BLACKHAWK.

I AM FEELING THAT
THIS STORM IS A VERY
BAD OMEN.

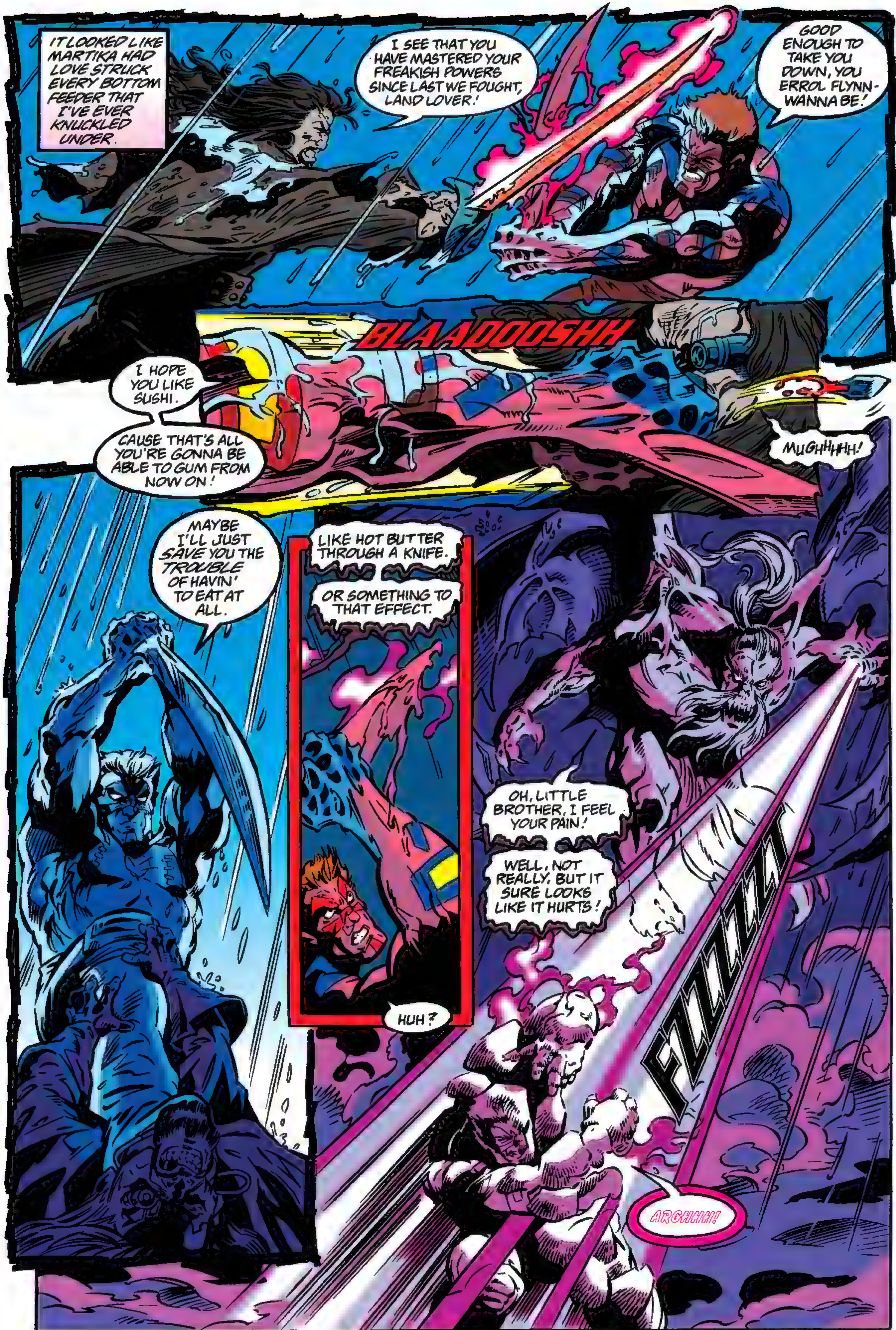
NO NEED TO WORRY, VERONNA.
I'VE FLOWN IN WORSE. USUALLY
THERE ARE THREE ENEMY FIGHTER
PLANES ON MY TAIL.

WE'LL DROP
THIS COMPUTER
EQUIPMENT OFF
TO BUCK AT
S.T.A.R. LABS
AND BE BACK
BEFORE YOU
KNOW IT.

I HOPE YOU
ARE RIGHT.

I CAN SENSE
THAT GUY IS
FEELING...

...TROUBLED.



IT LOOKED LIKE
MARTIKA HAD
LOVE STRUCK
EVERY BOTTOM
FEEDER THAT
I'VE EVER
KNUCKLED
UNDER.

I SEE THAT YOU
HAVE MASTERED YOUR
FREAKISH POWERS
SINCE LAST WE FOUGHT,
LAND LOVER!

GOOD
ENOUGH TO
TAKE YOU
DOWN, YOU
ERROL FLYNN-
WANNA BE!

I HOPE
YOU LIKE
SUSHI.

CAUSE THAT'S ALL
YOU'RE GONNA BE
ABLE TO GUM FROM
NOW ON!

MUGHHHH!

MAYBE
I'LL JUST
SAVE YOU THE
TROUBLE
OF HAVIN'
TO EAT AT
ALL.

LIKE HOT BUTTER
THROUGH A KNIFE.
OR SOMETHING TO
THAT EFFECT.

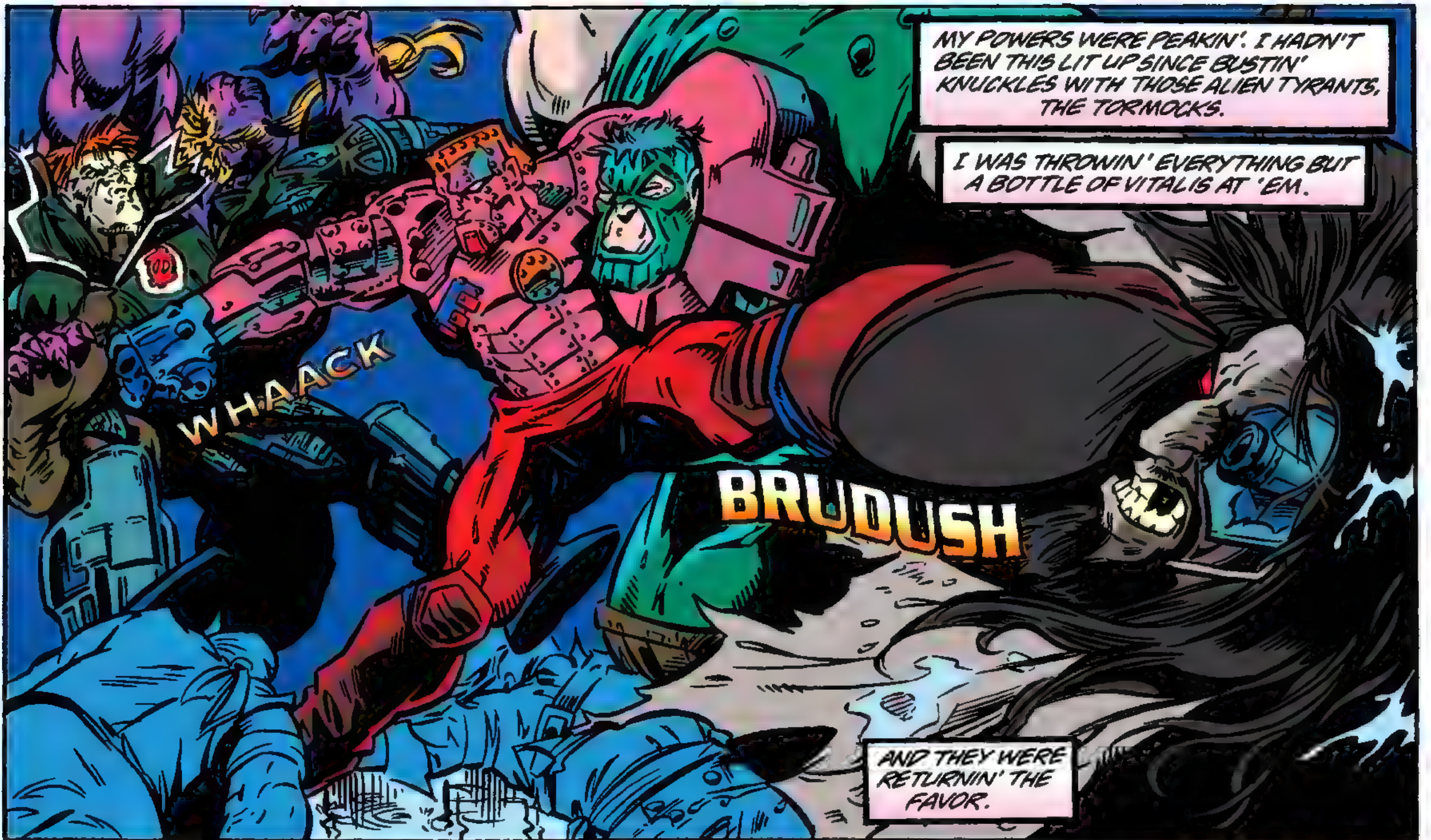
OH, LITTLE
BROTHER, I FEEL
YOUR PAIN!

WELL, NOT
REALLY, BUT IT
SURE LOOKS
LIKE IT HURTS!

HUH?

ARCHHH!

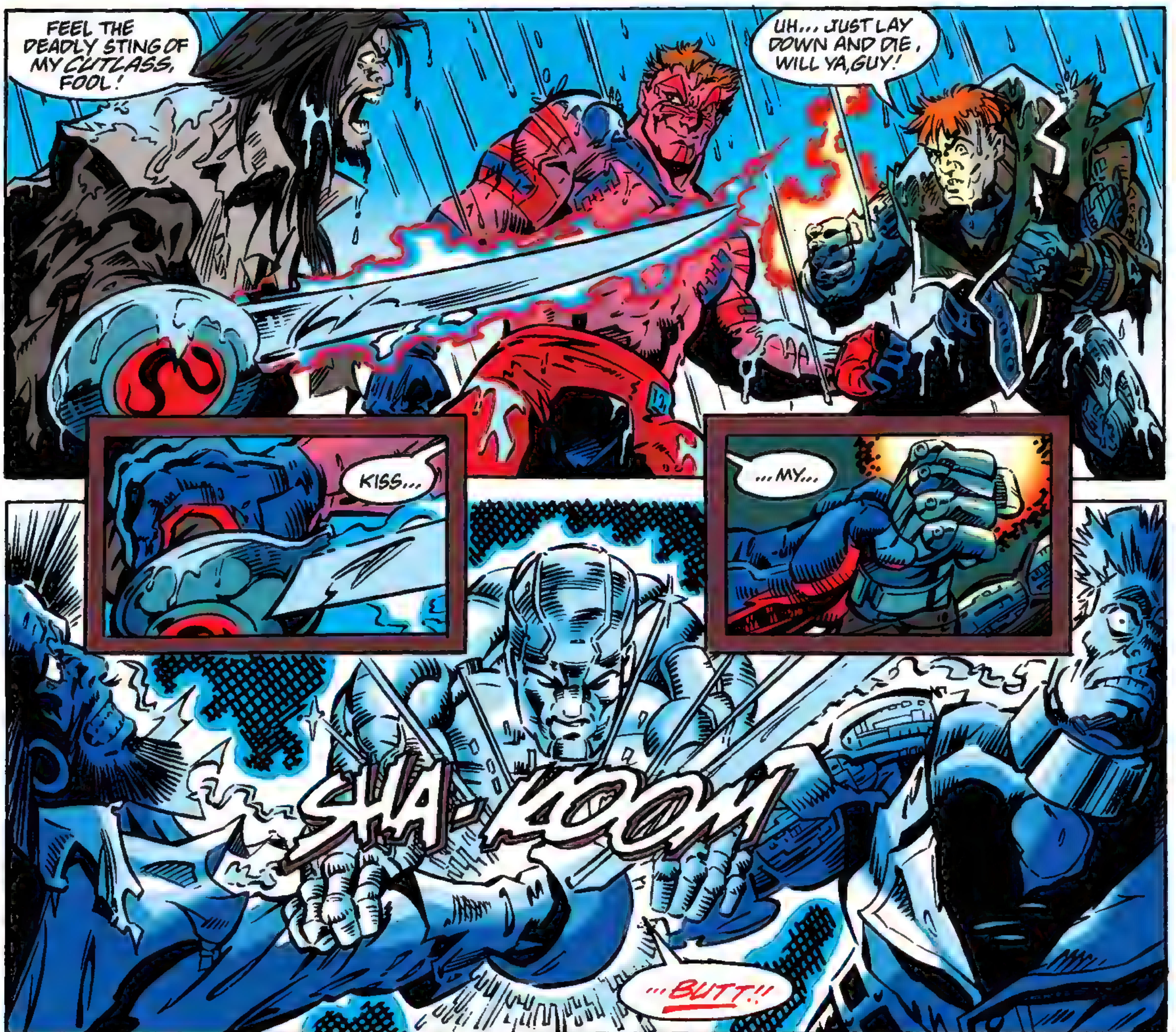




MY POWERS WERE PEAKIN'. I HADN'T BEEN THIS LIT UP SINCE BUSTIN' KNUCKLES WITH THOSE ALIEN TYRANTS, THE TORMOCKS.

I WAS THROWIN' EVERYTHING BUT A BOTTLE OF VITALIS AT 'EM.

AND THEY WERE RETURNIN' THE FAVOR.



FEEL THE DEADLY STING OF MY CUTLASS, FOOL!

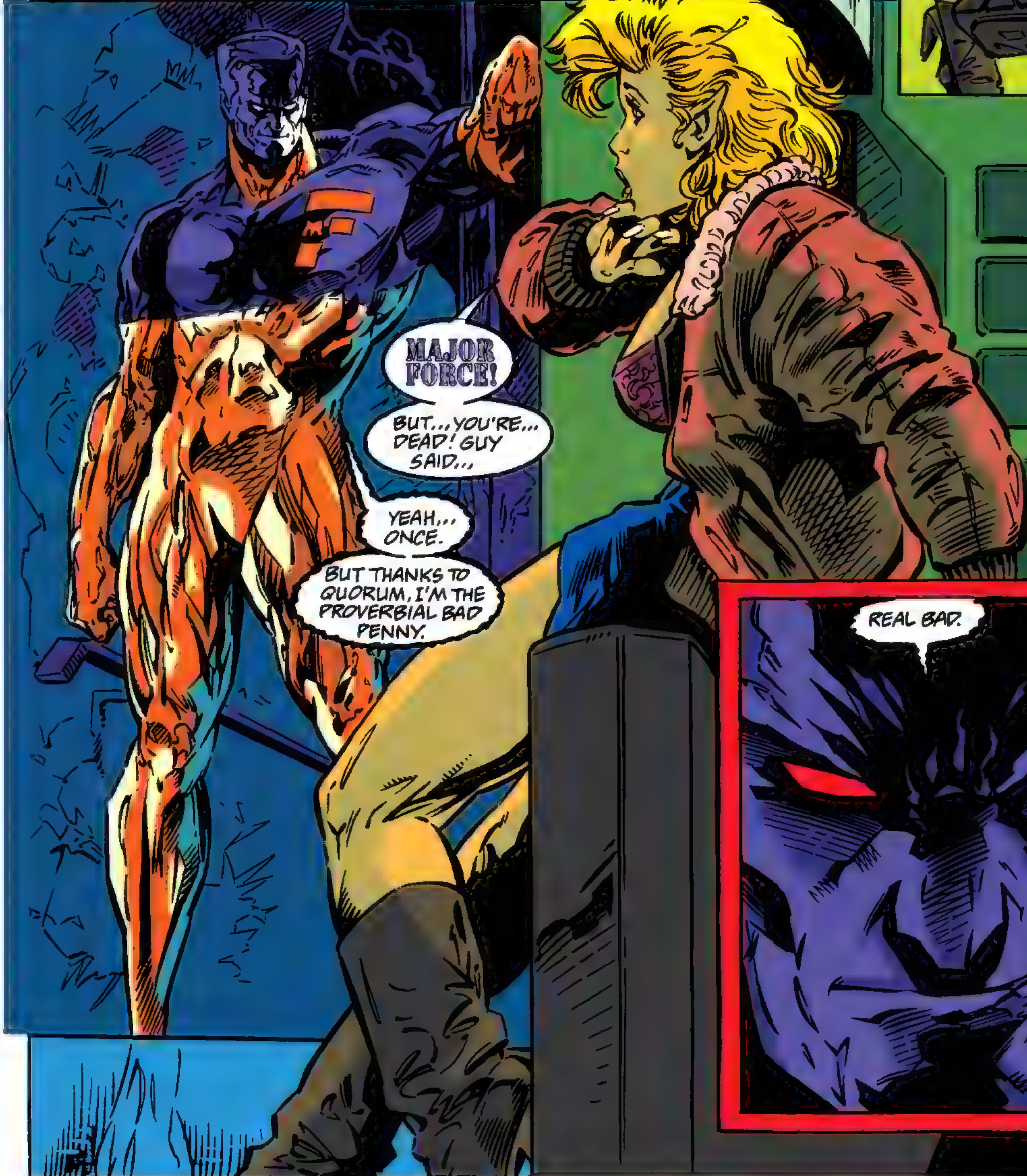
UH... JUST LAY DOWN AND DIE, WILL YA, GUY!

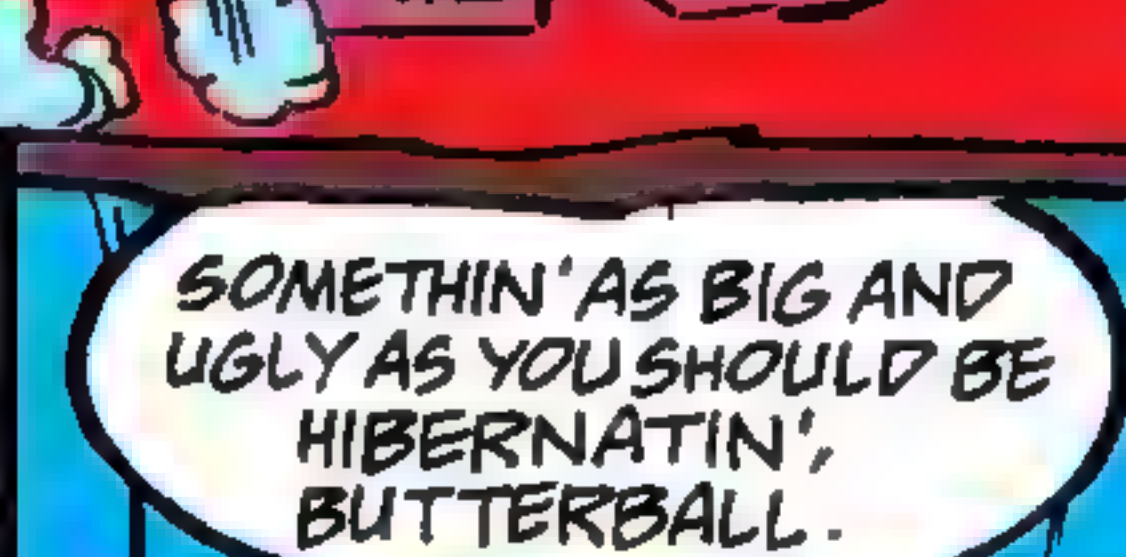
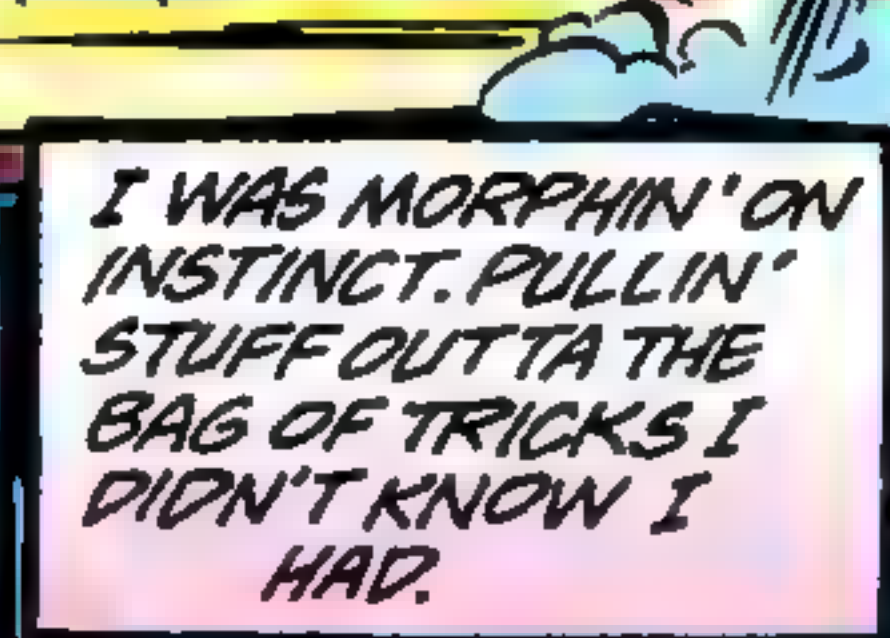
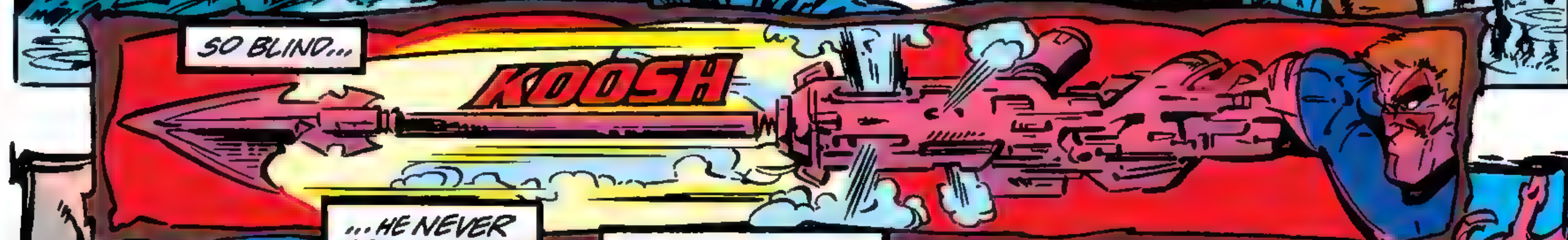
KISS...

...MY...

SHAKOON

...BUTT!!









OOOHH, YEAH! GUNFIGHT AT THE OKEY-DOKEY CORRAL...

... I LIIIIKE IT!

ANOTHER STIFF FOR BOOT HILL, PARTNER!

SMILE WHEN YA SAY THAT, MISTER!

SLAP LEATHER, OWLHOOT!

HEY! WHAT'S AN OWLHOOT?

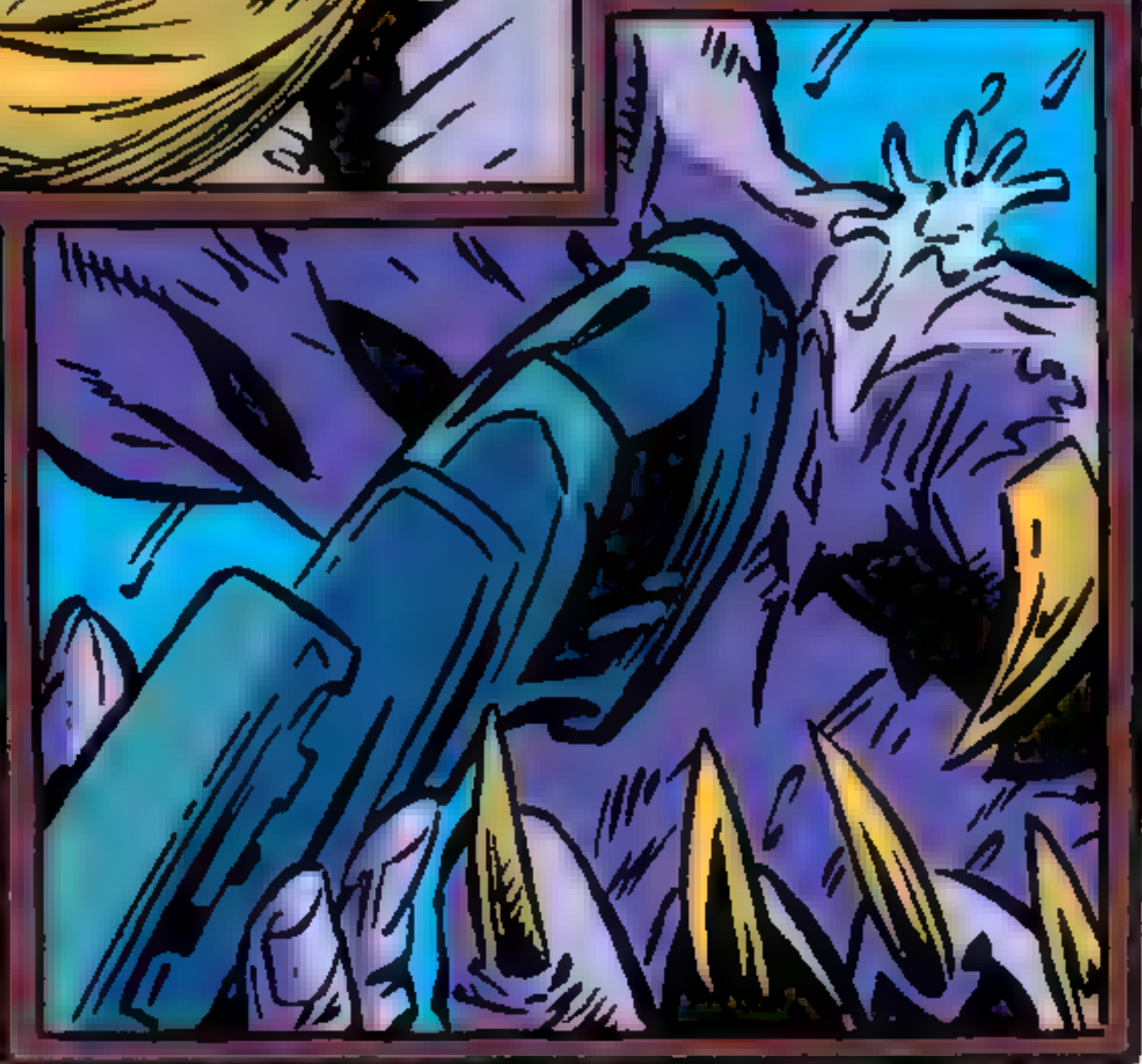
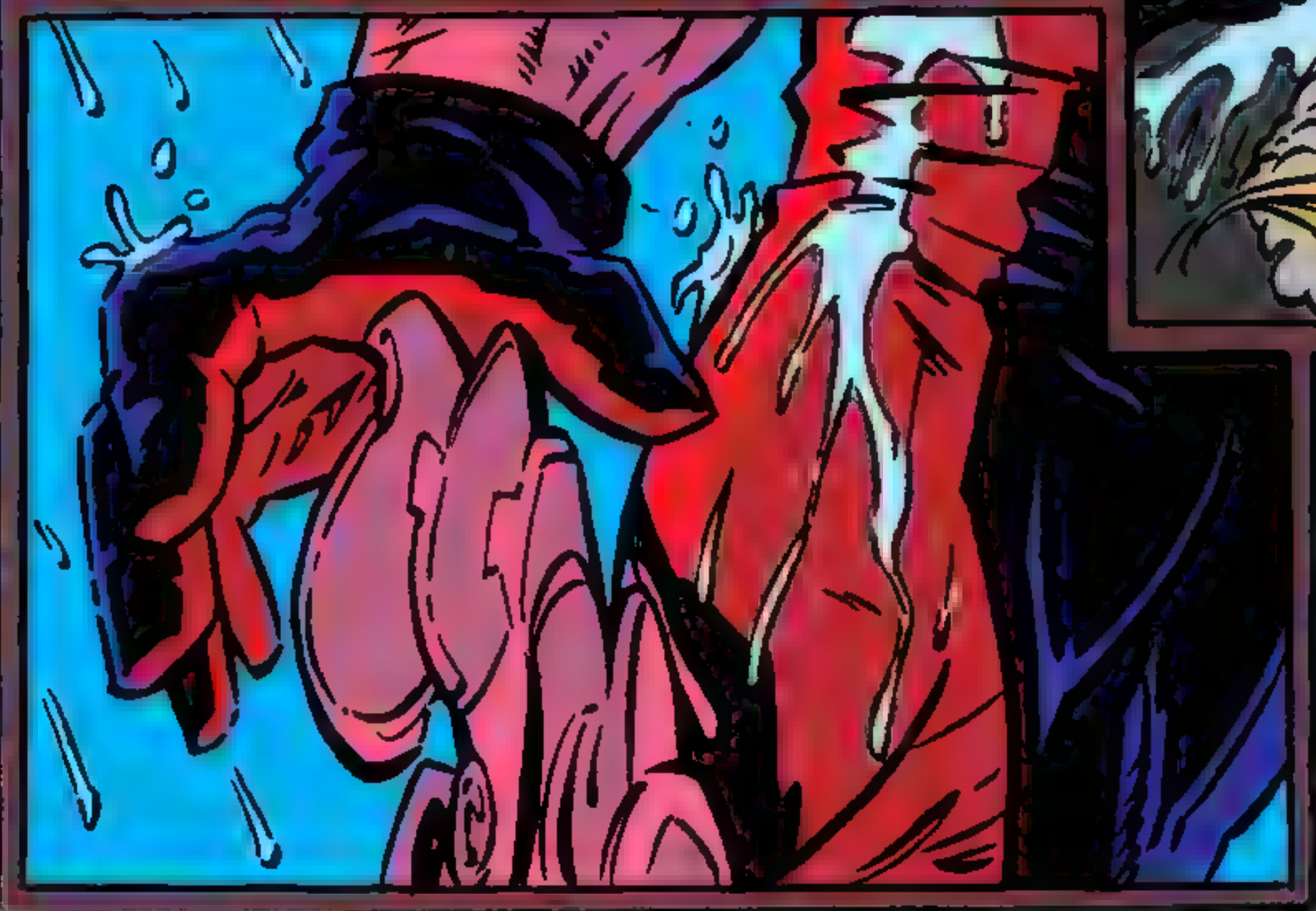
WHICH ARE YOU GONNA DRAW, THAT HOG LEG OR FLIES, DEMENTOR?

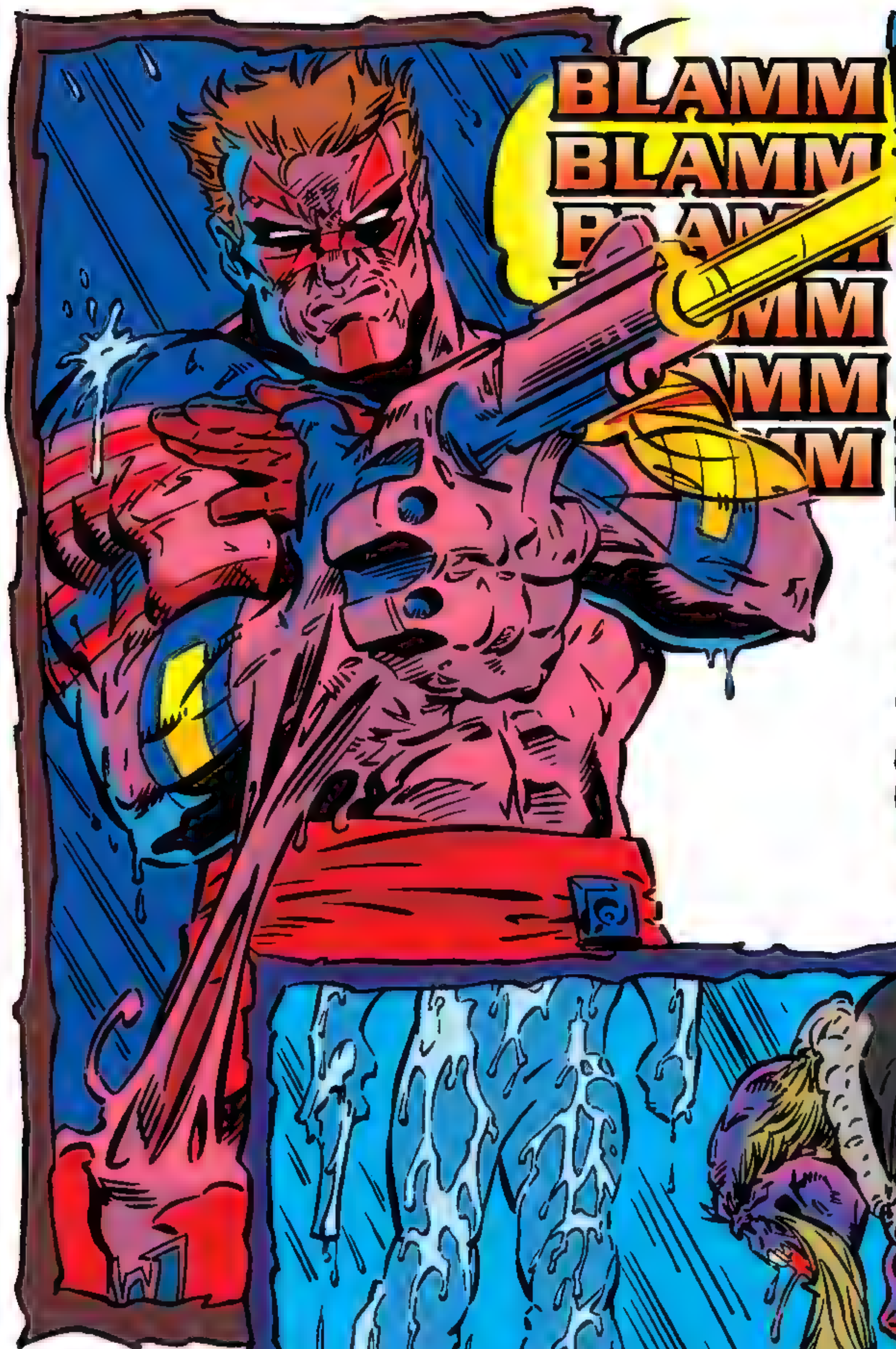
I AIN'T HERE TO TALK.

HEEHEH! WAAAAA TOO MANY TIMES SEEIN' TOMBSTONE MAKE GUY A DEAD BOY.

LET'S DO IT.

Ptu!





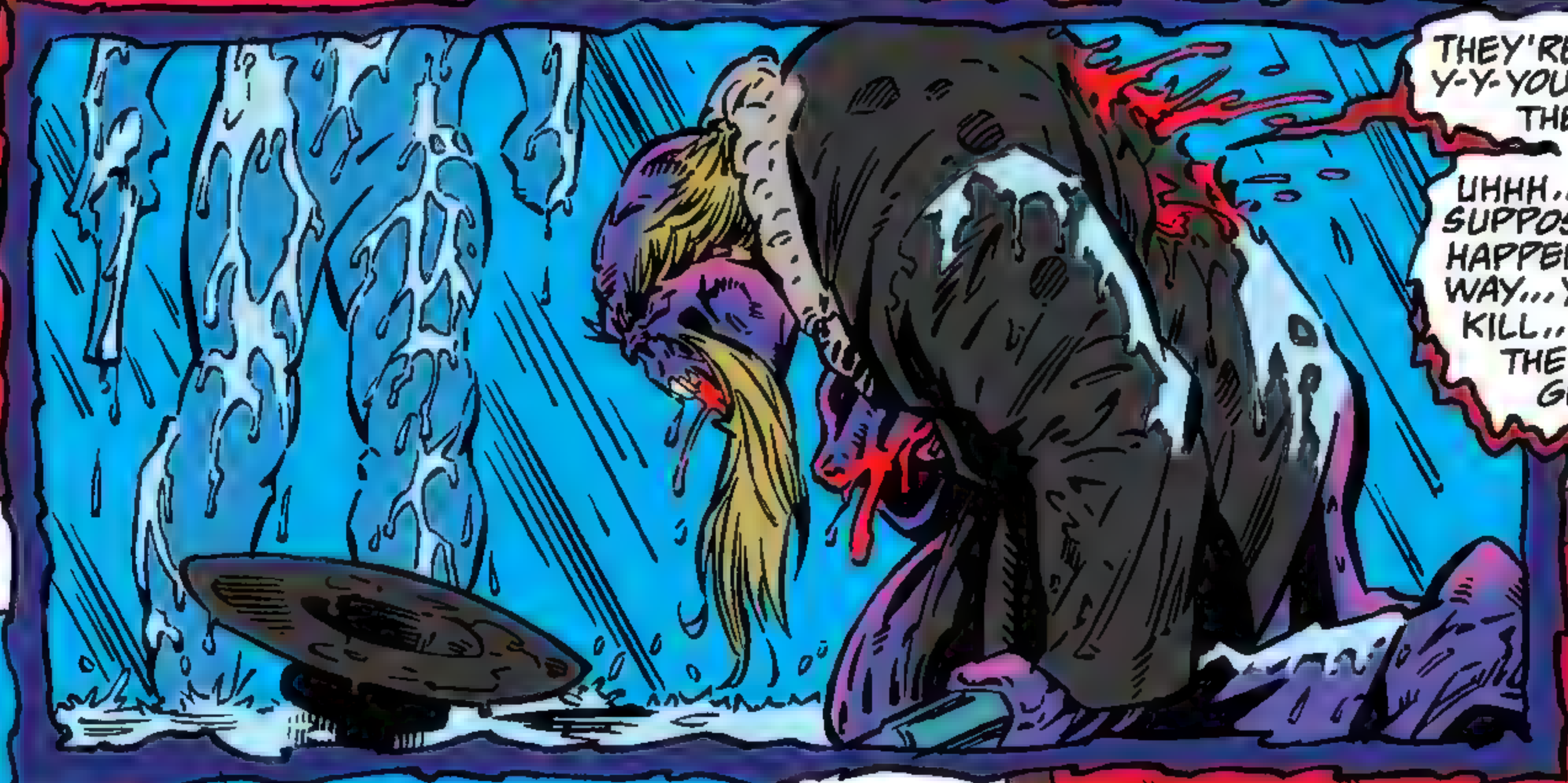
UGHHHH!

AGHHHH!

YAGGGG!

N-N-NO!

BLAAGGHH!

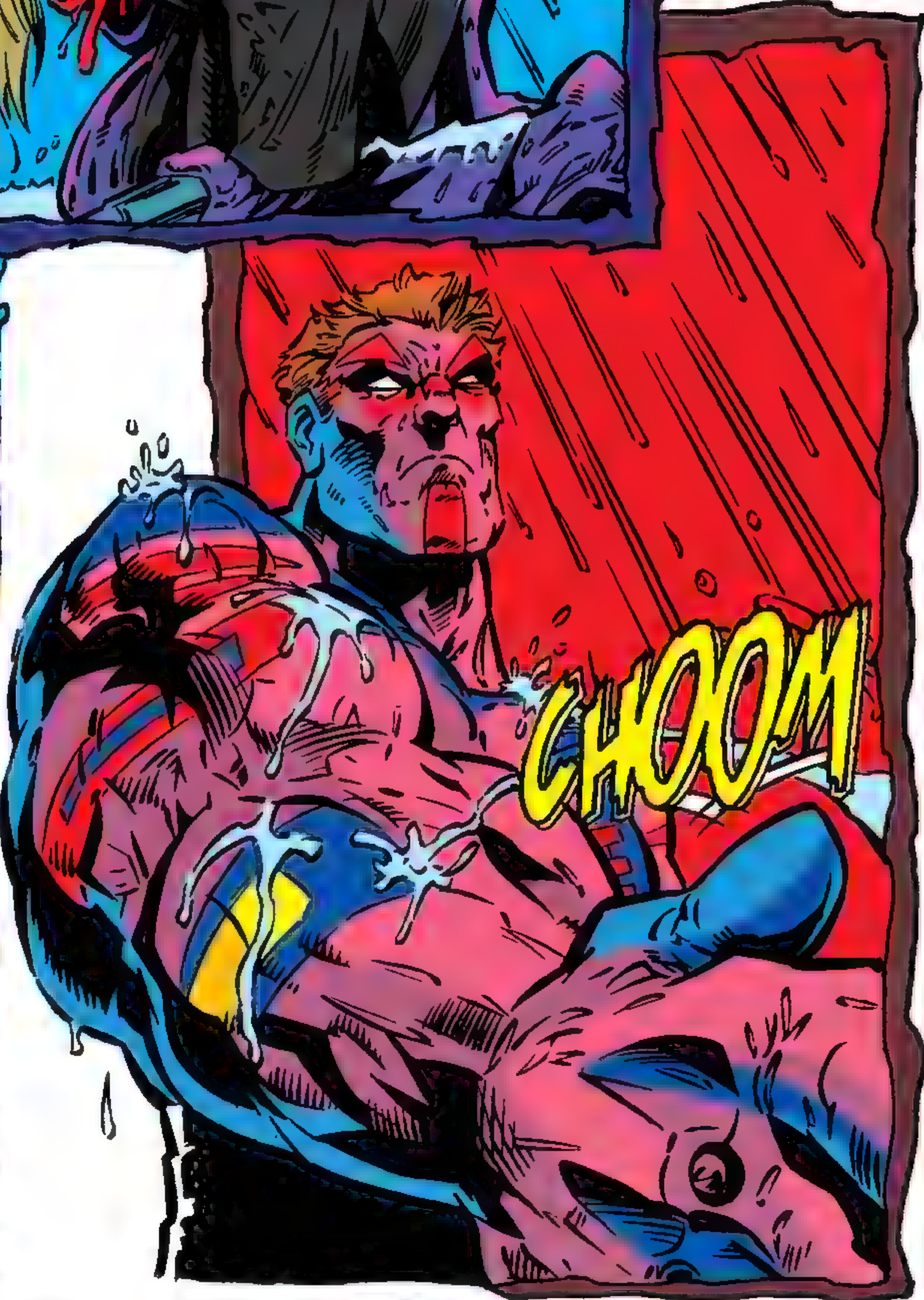


THEY'RE... DEAD.
Y-Y-YOU... KILLED
THEM!

UHHH... NOT
SUPPOSED TO...
HAPPEN THAT
WAY... YOU CAN'T
KILL... YOU'RE...
THE GOOD
GUY.

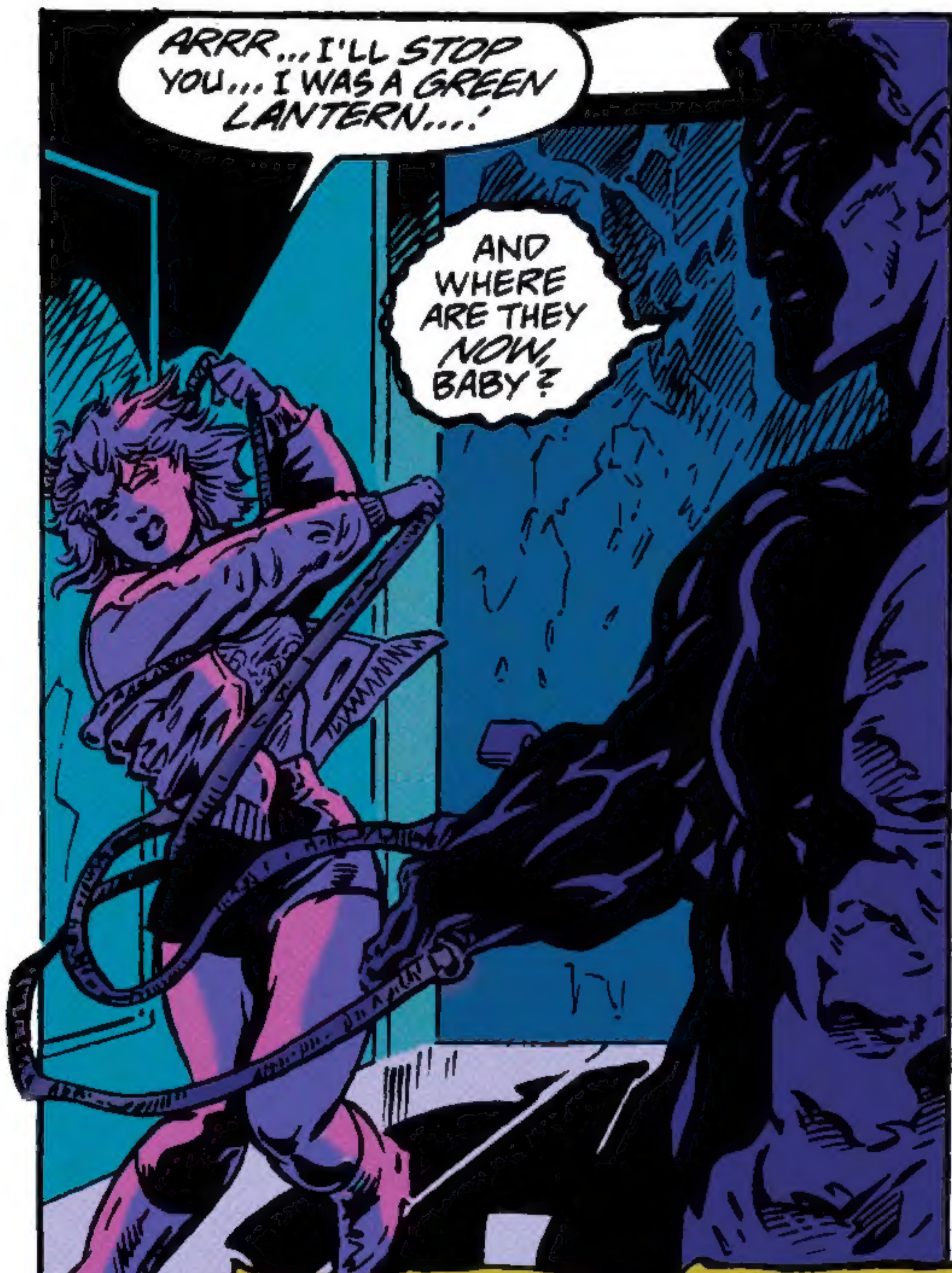


MAYBE I'M JUST
NOT... GOOD ENOUGH.









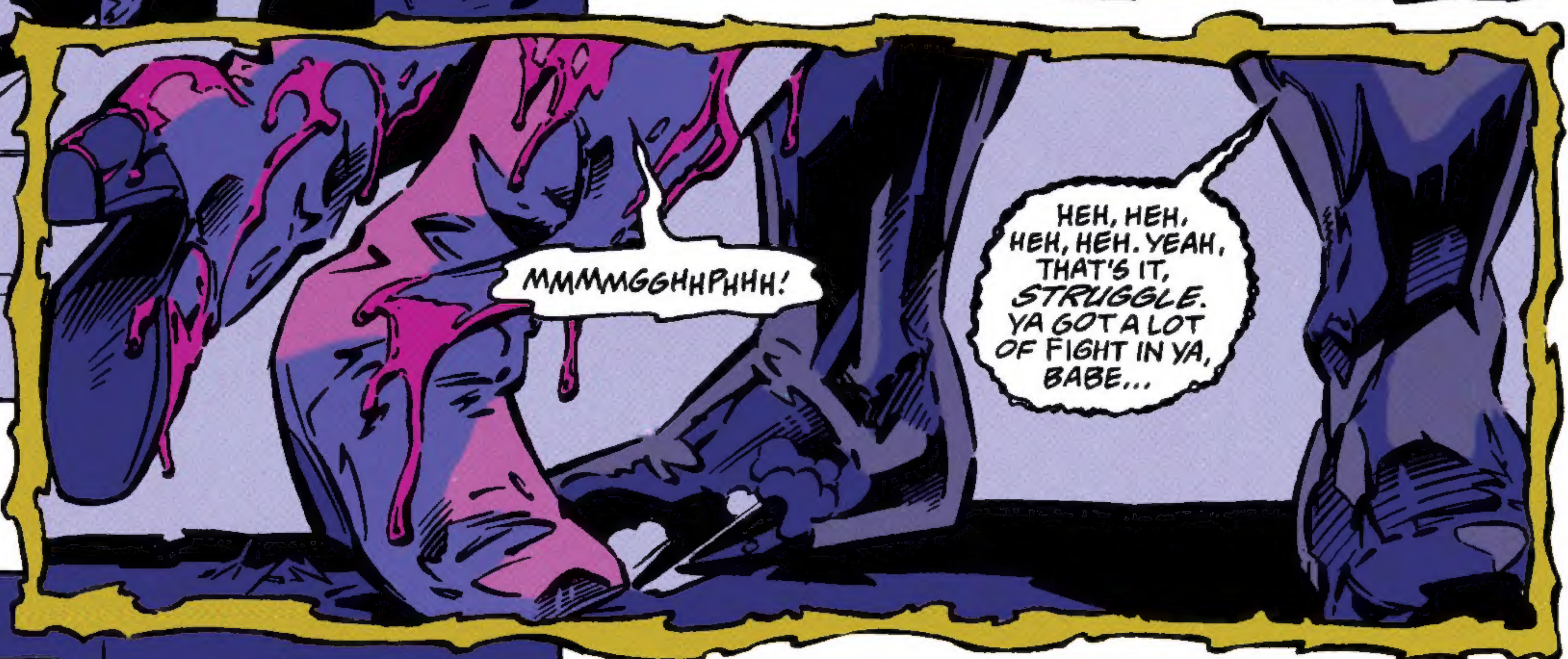
ARRR... I'LL STOP YOU... I WAS A GREEN LANTERN....!

AND WHERE ARE THEY NOW, BABY?



GARDNER TOOK MY HEART...

...NOW LET ME TAKE HIS SWEETHEART.



MMMMGGGHHPPHH!

HEH, HEH, HEH, HEH. YEAH, THAT'S IT, STRUGGLE. YA GOT A LOT OF FIGHT IN YA, BABE...



ACK. WUAAGHH...

...BUT NO AIR. HEH, HEH, HEH, HAAAAAAA!



HAAHHAHHHAAA!



HEEAHHHHAAAA!

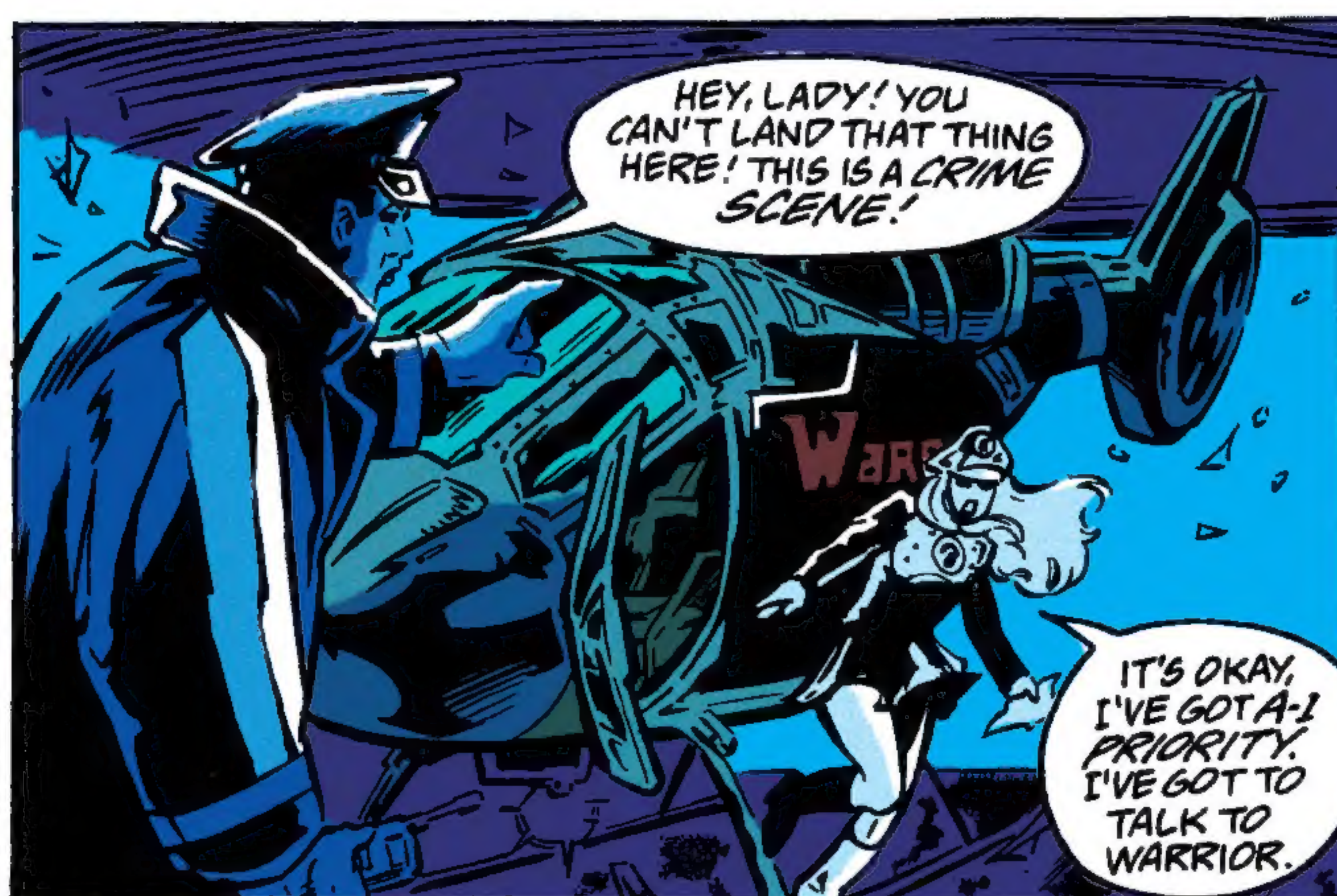


THE COPS AND THE MEDIA WERE ALL OVER ME.

JACKIN' ME FOR ANSWERS I WASN'T IN THE MOOD TO GIVE.

I HAD BEEN MORPHIN' MORE THAN MY BODY COULD PAY FOR. MY POWER CARD WAS MAXED OUT.

LOOK, SARGE, I'VE BEEN THROUGH HELL. I'LL COME DOWN IN THE MORNING AND FILL OUT WHATEVER YA NEED.



HEY, LADY! YOU CAN'T LAND THAT THING HERE! THIS IS A CRIME SCENE!

IT'S OKAY, I'VE GOT A-1 PRIORITY. I'VE GOT TO TALK TO WARRIOR.

ZINDA TOLD ME ABOUT ARISIA... AND WHAT MAJOR FORCE HAD DONE TO HER.

MY BELLY WAS IN KNOTS WHEN I READ THE NOTE LEFT BY THAT TWISTED S.O.B.



HE'S CALLED ME OUT.

WELL, I'M COMIN'.

...AND HELL'S COMIN' WITH ME!

NEXT:
The END!

From Baaldur, with love...

GLORITH

